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MISCELLANY.

[FROM THE OLD COLONY MEMORIAL.]

WHITNEY POND. OR THE EVILS OF REVENGE.

In the town of Canton, Oxford county, State of Maine, there is a fine sheet of water of considerable extent, known by the name of Whitney Pond. The events to which this place is indebted for its name, and which are the subject of this communication, transpired about fifty years ago. The part of the country in which it is situated, and the whole region for nearly forty miles adjacent was then an entire wilderness, abounding with game, and the hunting ground of numerous parties of Indians. The beaver had not then quitted its habitation, nor the wolf been driven from his wild recess, though now, through this whole extent of country, the forest has been before the hand of industry, and the fruitful field and flourishing village every where meet the view.

At the time of which we have been speaking, and even to this, many of the back settlers who are skilled in hunting, have made a business of entrapping those animals whose fur render them a valuable acquisition. At the commencement of winter, so soon as the rivers are closed with ice, and a coat of snow smooths up the roughness of the forest, they retire far into the woods, beyond the cheerful haunts of man. Armed with a rifle and hatchet, and provided with a store of traps, an axe, and a few of the necessities of life, they take their course, and by aid of snow shoes, by which they are able to walk on the very surface of the snow, soon reach their winter's residence. Here they erect a temporary habitation called a camp, composed of poles and the bark of enormous trees of birch that abound in those forests. In these solitary wiles, surrounded only by wild beasts or savages, defended from the pitiless storms of winter by a very slender covering, never, in other situations, what would be called comfortable; dependant almost solely for their food on the precarious supply obtained by their rifle or fish hooks, they pass the winter months, and return to the settlements before the returning sun has removed the natural bridge of ice from the rivers; not unfrequently laden with furs of great value, producing them large wages for their winter campaign. Instances are known where persons have acquired fortunes by following the business.

A person by the name of Whitney, with two others, whose names have past my memory, were engaged in one of these hunting campaigns. The borders of the pond abovementioned, and the stream that issued therefrom, together with the androscoggin river which flowed through the neighborhood, being favorably situated for hunting the various fur animals, Whitney and his companions here established their winter's residence. At the distance of three or four miles from their camp, on the opposite side of the Androscoggin, a party of Indians had established themselves, at a place since known by the name of Jay, now Canton Point. Having discovered the traps of our party, it appears these Indians were in the practice of rifling them of whatever they might contain in the absence of their owners. This, Whitney and his companions bore without retaliation till near the close of the hunting season. What threats might have been given, is now not known; but it appears that although they had succeeded well in other respects and had obtained a valuable lot of furs, they were determined before they left the forest to revenge the injury they had sustained. As they were satisfied that their traps were regularly visited every night, they formed the purpose of going to them in season to watch for the thieves and defend their property with powder and ball. The night preceding their contemplated departure for the settlements was assigned for this purpose; and having no other timepiece but the stars to show them the hour of night, the rising of a certain star was agreed on as the hour for their departure. When they awoke however the star was some hours above the horizon. One of them now remonstrated against going, urging that the Indians would be there before them, but as they were to depart the following day, to delay which would be dangerous, in consequence of a river that lay directly between them and the settlements, the ice in which might break up and render their passage very difficult, they determined to go down, late as it was. As they arrived at the stream at which their traps were set, a number of Indians arose from the bank and fired. Whitney and one of his companions fell. The other seeing himself alone discharged his piece, and

then fled. One of the Indians started in the pursuit, but not being able to keep pace with him, he had time to reload his rifle, and then facing about, when the Indian came up shot him on the spot. Supposing that more of the Indians were on the pursuit, the hunter slackened not his speed, but exerting the utmost of his strength, directed his way towards the nearest settlement, which was not less than forty miles distant, until exhausted with fatigue he arrived on the banks of the river above mentioned. Here an unexpected difficulty presented to view. The rapid current of the river, now known by the name of Twenty-mile River, had completely cleared it of ice. Our surviving hunter had nothing better than his hatchet, which was always worn by his side, to construct any means of passing the river—without provision—and with but little ammunition in his horn. To return to the camp, he presumed would be instant death—which he doubted not was the fate his companions, he therefore determined to proceed if possible. After following the river for several miles, he at length found a tree fallen into it, by means of which, with great exertions he reached the opposite bank, and pursuing his route, arrived at the settlement the following morning, having taken no food for about forty hours. Here his recitation spread horror and consternation among the settlers, and particularly the friends of his companions.

After the lapse of several days, and the feeling of sorrow having in some measure given way to indignation, a determination was formed by our hunter and two others, one a particular friend of Whitney, to revisit the camp, and either obtain the furs, or revenge the death of their friends, and at the same time, if found to bury their bodies. Accordingly, thirteen days after the unhappy affair they started, and passing Twenty-mile River on a raft, which they constructed for that purpose and secured against their return, they proceeded on to the camp. As they emerged from the thick wood that surrounded this place, a smoke was perceived issuing from the camp, which convinced them beyond a doubt, that the Indians had taken possession of it. Under this impression they "made ready" their arms, and advanced with the utmost caution, till approaching near to it, the form of a person was indistinctly seen through the crevices of the frail habitation. One of the party, the particular friend of Whitney, whose indignation had risen to the highest pitch, levelled his piece, to avenge the death of his friend. He snapped, and though the piece was considered sure it missed fire; he snapped again, and again, till at length it discharged, and to the report immediately succeeded a shriek from the well known voice of Whitney. Petrified with horror, they stood a moment and then rushed into the camp, where they found Whitney mortally wounded by the hand of the very friend, who had sworn to avenge his supposed death. The ball had passed through his body, and he survived only long enough to relate the particulars of their fatal engagement with the Indians. He stated that his companion was killed on the spot, and he was wounded by a ball that fractured the bone of his leg. As he fell however he succeeded in secreting himself among some logs, where through the darkness he remained undiscovered. One of the Indians was killed outright, and the others following the one who had gone in pursuit of the remaining hunter, till finding him dead in the path, they returned with precipitation, bearing his body which with the other they placed in the boat in which they had ascended the stream, and hastily paddled out of sight, from which time he had seen or heard nothing of them. Having tied his handkerchief around his legs, he succeeded in crawling to the camp, where he had so far recovered as to be able to fish, by which means he had procured a supply of provision for his journey home, determined to have commenced it the day following that on which his friends arrived. Scarcely had he finished his recital when he expired. His friends buried him near the camp, on an extensive interval westward of the pond; and to prevent the grave's being disturbed by the wild beasts, covered it with flat stones, which serve still to point out the spot to the passing stranger. Having performed this service, they prepared for their return, taking with them the products of the winter's campaign, and then setting fire to the camp, proceeded homeward with feelings much better concealed than described.

Heard instruction, and be wise, and refuse it not.

DOMESTIC BLISS.

There's a bliss beyond all that the Minstrel has told,
Whose sweet that are linked in one heavenly tie
With hearts never changing and brow never cold,
Love on through all ill, and love on till they die!

One hour of passion so sacred, is worth
Whole ages of heartless and wandering bliss;
And, oh! if there be an Elysium on earth,
It is this, it is this.

One window, opening down to the ground, showed the interior of a very small parlor plainly and modestly furnished, but panelled all round with well filled book cases. A lady's harp stood in one corner, and in another two fine globes and an orrery. Some small flower baskets, filled with roses, were dispersed about the room; and at a table, near the window, sat a gentleman writing, or rather leaning over a writing desk, with a pen in his hand, for his eyes were directed towards the gravel walk before the window, where a lady (an elegant looking woman, whose plain white robe and dark uncovered hair well became the sweet matronly expression of her face and figure) was anxiously stretching out her encouraging arms to her little daughter, who came laughing and tottering towards her on the soft green turf; her tiny feet, as they essayed their first independent steps, in the eventful walks of life, twisting and twining with graceful awkwardness, and unsteady pressure, under the disproportionate weight of her chubby person. It was a sweet, heart thrilling sound, the joyous, crowing laugh of that creature, when with one last, bold mighty effort, she reached the maternal arms, and was caught up to the maternal bosom, and half devoured with kisses, in an ecstasy of unspeakable love. As if provoked to emulous loudness by that mirthful outcry, and impatient to mingle its clear notes with that young innocent voice, a blackbird, embowered in a tall neighboring bay-tree, poured out forthwith such a flood of fall, rich melody, as stilled the baby's laugh, and, for a moment, arrested its observant ear. But for a moment. The kindred nature burst out into full chorus: the baby clasped her hand, and laughed aloud; and, after her fashion, mocked the unseen songstress. The bird redoubled her tuneless efforts, and still the baby laughed, and still the bird rejoined; and both together raised such a melodious din, that the echoes of the old church rang again; and never since the contest of the nightingale with her human rival, was heard such an emulous conflict of human skill. I could have laughed, for company, from my unseen lurking-place within the dark shadow of the church buttresses. It was altogether, such a scene as I never shall forget one from which I could hardly tear myself away. Nay I did not; I stood motionless as a statue in my dark grey niche, till the objects before me became indistinct in twilight, till the last slanting sunbeams had withdrawn from the highest panes of the church window, till the blackbird's song was hushed, and the baby's voice was still, and the mother and her nursing had retreated into their quiet dwelling, and the evening taper gleamed through the fallen white curtain and still open window.

But yet before that curtain fell, another act of the beautiful pantomime had passed in review before me. The mother with her infant in her arms, had seated herself in a low chair, within the little parlor. She untied the frock strings, drew off that and the second upper garments, dexterously and at intervals, as the restless frolics of the still unwearied baby afforded opportunity; and then it was in its little coat and stays, the plump white shoulders shrugged up in antic merriment, far above the slackened shoulder straps, then the mother's hand slipped off one red shoe, and having done so, her lips were pressed, almost as it seemed involuntarily, to the little naked foot she still held. The other, as if in proud love of liberty, had spruned off to a distance the fellow shoe; and now the darling, disarrayed for its innocent slumbers, was hushed and quieted, but not yet to rest; the night dress was still to be put on, and the little crib was not there; not yet to rest, but to the mighty duty already required of young Christians. And in a moment it was hushed, and in a moment the small hands were pressed together between the mother's hands, and the sweet serious eye was raised and fixed upon the mother's eye (there beamed, as yet, the infant's heaven); and one saw that it was listening out its unconscious prayers; unconscious surely but accepted. A kiss from maternal lips was the token of God's approval; and then she

rose, and gathering up the scattered garments in the same clasp with the half naked babe, she held it smiling to its father, and one saw in the expression of his face, as he upraised it after having imprinted a kiss on that of his child, one saw in it all the holy fervour of a father's blessing.

Then the mother withdrew her little one and then the curtain fell, and still I lingered, for after the interval of a few minutes, sweet sounds arresting my departing footsteps: a few notes of the harp, a low prelude stole sweetly out, a voice still sweeter, mingling its tones with a soft quiet accompaniment, swelled out gradually into a strain of sacred harmony, and the words of the evening hymn came wafted towards the house of prayer. Then all was still in the cottage and around it; and the perfect silence, and the deepening shadows, brought to my mind more forcibly the lateness of the hour, and warned me to turn my face homewards. So I moved a few steps, and yet again I lingered, lingered still; for the moon was rising, and the stars were shining out in the clear cloudless heaven; and the bright reflection of one danced and glittered like a liquid fire-fly on the ripple of the stream just where it glided into a dark deeper pool, beneath a little rustic foot-bridge, which led from where I stood into a shady green lane, communicating with the neighboring hamlet.—Blackwood's Magazine.

A PERSIAN EXECUTION.

***** When we halted, I found myself inclosed in a dense ring of spectators, in the midst of which stood a great brass mortar, raised on a mound of earth, and beside it, stuck in the ground, was a linstock with a lighted match. The nussuck cheeks ranged themselves on each side of this horrible engine; and it was not without some difficulty that I succeeded in gaining a position which appeared to me to secure me from the danger attending the explosion, and its consequence when it should take place. Having taken my station, I began to look around me, and saw the officers of justice still pouring into the circle, which was widened for their reception by dint of blows. After them, or rather between two of them, came the prisoner. She was enveloped from head to foot in a black robe, which also covered her face. Her step was firm, and her carriage stately. She frequently spoke a few words to an eunuch who accompanied her; but the noise was so great that I could hear nothing of their discourse. As she approached the spectators became more quiet; and when she had reached the mortar, not a sound was to be heard.—Taking advantage of the silence, she spoke aloud, with a distinctness and composure that astonished every one, and made her words intelligible to all. The officers, perceiving that her wild address made some impression on the multitude, here interrupted her. She made no attempt to proceed, but resigned herself into their arms. They led her in front of the mortar, and yet her step never faltered; neither did she speak or implore as it is common for even men to do in her situation; neither did she curse as some do;—neither did she weep. They told her to kneel down with her breast against its muzzle, and she did so. They put cords round her wrists, and bound them to stakes which had been driven for the purpose; still she showed no signs of emotion; she laid her head upon the mortar, and waited her fate with a composure which a soldier might have envied. At length the signal was given; the match was raised; it descended slowly; and, at the moment when it was about to touch the powder, an audible shudder ran through the crowd. The priming caught fire; a moment of sickening suspense followed; a groan burst from the spectators; the smoke passed away; no explosion followed, and the unfortunate wretch raised her head to see what had happened. A faint hope glimmered in my own heart that perhaps this was a device to save her life, but it was not permitted to live long. It had scarcely begun to rise within me, when I saw the priming renewed and the match raised again.—The condemned wretch laid her head once more on its hard pillar, and uttered a low groan as if her spirit had parted. It had scarcely been uttered when the explosion took place, and the smoke covered every thing from my view. As it gradually cleared away, it drew a veil from over a horrid and revolting spectacle. The two bodiless arms hung, with their mangled and blackened ends, from the stakes to which they had been bound; and a few yards distant lay a scorched and scattered foot and leg.—No trace of body or head remained.

and a few tattered remnants of clothes were all besides that were left. The arms were unbound from the stakes; and two women, who had issued from the ark at the sound of the explosion; rushed to the spot, seized them up, and concealing them under their veils, hurried to the Haram with these proofs that the demands of justice had been fulfilled.—Visit to the Haram.

THE DUKE OF ARGYLE.

The last hours of the great Argyle exhibited a tranquillity and magnanimity seldom if ever exemplified. Before he left the castle of Edinburgh, on the day of his death, he dined at his usual hour with the clergymen who attended, along with some others, and manifested his usual cheerfulness. According to custom, he went to bed and slept soundly for about a quarter of an hour.—While in bed, one of the members of the Council came and desired to speak with him; he was refused admittance, and informed, that Argyle was in bed, and had given orders not to be disturbed. Believing this was only a pretence to him from seeing Argyle, he insisted upon being introduced. They opened the chamber-door, and looking in, he saw Argyle sleeping as sweetly as ever any man in his life, although he was to die in a few hours. Struck with horror at his own conduct, and that of his associates, who had condemned him to death, he rushed from the castle, and ran to an acquaintance's house in the vicinity, and threw himself in agony and horror upon a bed. His friend brought him a glass of wine, supposing that he was taken ill. He refused it, saying, "No, no, that won't do me any good; I have just now beheld Argyle in a deep sleep, who is within a few hours of eternity. But as for me!"

Soon after his repose the Duke left the castle, and went down to the Laigh Council-house. There he wrote a letter to his wife, and from thence he went to the place of execution. On the scaffold he had some conversation with Mr. Annand, a minister appointed by the Council to attend him, and with Mr. Charteris, his own clergyman. Both prayed for him, and he joined with peculiar ardour. He then prayed himself for some time. In his speech to the crowd, he said, that it was his duty not to despise our afflictions, not to faint under them. That we should not use any harsh expressions against the instruments of our troubles, nor by a fraudulent or pusillanimous compliance, bring guilt upon our own consciences. Faint hearts, he said, were generally false hearts, choosing sinning rather than suffering. He offered up his prayers for Scotland and Ireland, and entreated for a determination of their present troubles. Here he would have concluded, but was reminded, that he had made no mention of the Royal Family; he said, respecting that matter he referred to what he had said upon his trial; and now added, that he ardently wished, that they might be the supporters of the Protestant Religion. After this he turned to the south-side of the scaffold, and said, "Gentlemen, I hope that you will not misconstrue my conduct this day; I heartily forgive all men as I hope forgiveness." Mr. Annand re-repeated the words louder to the multitude; he went to the north side and repeated the same words. Mr. Annand then in a loud voice said, "This gentleman dies a Protestant." Argyle, not satisfied with this, exclaimed, "not only a Protestant, but with a hearty hatred of all Popery, prelacy, and all kinds of superstition." He then embraced his friends, and gave some tokens of his regards to his son-in-law, Lord Maitland, for his daughter and her children. Having uttered a short prayer, he gave the signal to the executioner, and his head was instantly severed from his body.

Such were the last hours, and such the final close of this great man's life. "May the like happy serenity, in such dreadful circumstances, and equally glorious, be the lot of all whom tyranny of whatever denomination and description shall in any age, or in any country, call to expiate their virtue upon the scaffold."

WORCESTER AND SUFFOLK BANKS.—The circumstances under which a suit was commenced by the Suffolk Bank in Boston, against the Worcester Bank, in this town, are well known to our readers.—We learn with great pleasure that judgment has been pronounced in the Supreme Court in favor of the Worcester Bank, and that the attempt of the Suffolk Bank to oppress and injure its neighbors has ended in affording an opportunity to add to the expenses of the warfare waged by the Allies, a heavy disbursement for a bill of cost. This decision will probably suspend the hostile preparations of the confederates, if it does not entirely defeat their plans of attack, and may teach them wholesome rules of courtesy.—National Egle.

KEENE, Aug. 17.

SURGICAL.—A distressing case occurred last week, in the family of Mr. Michael Metcalf, Jr. of this town. One of their children, two years old, was playing with some kidney beans, one of which, half an inch in length, slipped into the Trachea, or wind-pipe. This took place about nine o'clock. The distress of the child increasing it became apparent in the afternoon, that suffocation would soon end the sufferings of the little innocent. The parents then consented that the operation of bronchotomy (cutting into the wind-pipe,) should be performed. This operation, by Dr. Twitchell, 7 hours after the accident was completely successful and the child is now in perfect health.—Sent.

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FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

ITALY.—A dreadful hurricane has lately visited almost all Calabria, and done considerable damage. The district of Calabro is converted into a lake, which is, in many places, thirty feet deep. Two thirds of Gallico are destroyed, and one third of the inhabitants perished in the waves.

From the town of Giovanni to Reggio the whole country is a sea; in the neighborhood of the latter, a *water volcano*, (as the papers call it,) has been formed which continues to extend and lay waste the country.

Corfu, June 23.

It is stated as certain, that the English Vice Admiral, Sir Edward Codrington, has sent the most pressing orders to the Commanders of English ships on different stations to proceed immediately to the Dardanelles, where they are all to unite.

Lebanon, July 7.

There is a report in town that a misunderstanding has arisen between the British Consul General in that country, and that the latter has made application to Malta for protection.

Brussels, July 15.

The official Journal publishes a Royal Decree approving a declaration, of which a copy is given, signed as well by the Ambassador of the Netherlands, at Stockholm, as by the Minister for Foreign Affairs of his Majesty the King of Sweden and Norway. By this declaration, it has been agreed that the two Governments shall reciprocally deliver up any sailor or other person whatever belonging to the crew of a man-of-war, or a merchantman of one of the two States, who shall desert in a port situated in the dominions of the other, without distinction between individuals born in the country to which the vessel belongs, and those born in a third country.

AFFAIRS OF POLAND.—The Warsaw Papers contain the details of a process instituted against a Polish Association, accused of having conspired to restore the independence of their country. By an imperial Decree, this business is to be investigated by the Diet, as a tribunal under the Presidency of Count Sobolewski, Minister of State. The sittings began June 15.

An incident of an extraordinary nature took place, a short time ago at the Calton. The wife of a shoemaker had been for a considerable time lying ill, of a fever, but was gradually recovering. She however, suddenly relapsed, and as her husband and friends supposed, she died on the second day after her relapse, about one o'clock in the afternoon. The usual formalities of stretching and laying out were gone about; her husband procured money from his employer, and ordered mournings for the family. Next day, about twelve o'clock, as the wright was taking measure for her coffin, she gave a sneeze and otherwise made a stir with her body. On taking off the grave clothes, she looked up in a wild manner, and made a motion with her hand as if she wanted something to eat. A few cordials were administered to her. She was then put to bed, and enjoyed a good sound sleep. She has since gradually recovered, and is now considered quite out of danger.—*Glasgow Courier.*

DOMESTIC.

[From the Opelousas (Louisiana) Gazette.]

A ROBBER.—A fellow named Philip Clement, was brought to this place, in iron, on Tuesday last, by six men, residents of Texas. It appears that this offender was tried here about three years since, and found guilty of *Horse Stealing*—for which offence, he was sentenced to the State Prison, for five years. In conveying him by water, from this parish, to New Orleans, while on board of a boat in the bayou Courtauleu, he made his escape from the Sheriff of the parish, and a number of men who were guarding him, and swam ashore; from thence, he quickly returned to this town—went immediately into the jailor's apartment—took therefrom the keys of the prison—unlocked the jail door—and set all the prisoners free. This outrageous villain has been a long time a terror to the inhabitants of the parish, by the numerous depredations he has committed, in taking off whole herds of horses, cattle, &c.

From this parish, he crossed the Sabine, and made his way to the settlements on the river Trinity, in the province of Texas, where he commenced annoying the industrious inhabitants, by robbing them of every valuable article, on which he could lay his hands. Four of them, however, were chosen with an Indian, to hunt up his den, and capture him, if possible. After some days' excessive toil and fatigue, they discovered him at the distance of about twelve miles on this side of the Trinity, where he lay encamped, and on their approach, he sprung up suddenly, and darted from them with the dexterity of a deer, when the Indian levelled his rifle, and shot him in the arm. The party immediately took him prisoner, and had him tried by an Alcalde, who sentenced him to be hung in ten days there-

after—his gallows and coffin were prepared, and he was taken out on the day, on which the execution was to have taken place, when a proposal was made, that, if the fellow would acknowledge who were his confederates, his life should be spared, and that he should be sent back to the place where he commenced his robbing career, (this parish.) After a long interval, and by the dint of persuasion, he confessed that he formed an alliance with a set of robbers in the province, whose names are, D. Davis, Samuel McOwen, Hiram Huskins, John Cotten, and Burl Franks.—The two former persons were the most instrumental in enticing him to carry on his old trade in Texas and the latter person, Burl Franks, has been acting as an agent for a long time, in receiving stolen horses, cattle &c. from a man named Jack S. who lives on the bayou Vermillion, in this state. He, Clement, confessed of his having murdered a Spaniard, about three years since, on the Colorado, in Texas, and robbed him of all his money—this the villain calls *manslaughter*, because the poor Spaniard, fought manfully, and refused to be robbed, without making an effort to prevent it. He also confessed of his having robbed an American, who lived with his family on the Trinity, of every article in the house, even the baby's clothes, women's dresses, &c.

He has a wife in Texas, and has stated that he is owner of about forty horses and three negroes in that province. When he went out usually, on his robbing excursions, he disguised himself, so as to resemble an Indian, and thereby deceived a number of the inhabitants. He is slim in size—about twenty six years of age—five feet ten inches in height—and of a fair complexion. On his arrival in this place, he was heavily ironed, and put into close confinement, till Thursday last, when he was conveyed from this place, by Geo. Jackson, Esq. D. Sheriff, to New Orleans, where he, Clement, has to wear out a five years' existence within the confines of the State prison. The keeper of which will do well to keep a watchful eye on the villain.

FEMALE MASONRY.—That the softer sex were designed to enchant mankind by feminine loveliness of person, to grace society by gentleness of mind, to contrast with the rougher sex, their own delicacy of spirit and divine sensibility of soul, and beautifully to discharge all the duties which humanity assigns them, we have been very willing to believe; but that they have any natural fondness for mysteries, any constitutional predilection for vague and enigmatical proceedings, or in fact, (here we must beg pardon of the dear souls,) any power to keep a secret, we have heard many doubts.

But we suppose we are at length to discredit our former opinions; and for once put our incredulity to the test; as we have just discovered upon our table a little work bearing the following ominous title—"Illustrations of the first four Degrees of Female Masonry, as practised in Europe; by a Lady." The entanglements and mysticisms of our own sturdy sex so much occupy our hours that we usually have little leisure for prying into the *arcana*—the dark doings of the "angelic race"—but here is a development—a disclosure we cannot overlook. The ladies who have ever been so loud and clamorous in denouncing the male Fraternity, themselves the advocates and members of a similar Sisterhood! If they can not be safely accused of keeping a secret, they will now fairly come under the imputation of sly, artful, double-dealing; unless, by a further stretch of their ingenuity, they can show that this book is the production of some female *Morgan*, who has fabricated the system, and then eloped, for purposes only of filthy lucre, and a "brief immortality."

In the early part of the work we are told that "no married lady can be admitted without the consent of her husband." This we declare to be an altogether objectionable requirement; as husbands, so long as they are ignorant of the object and doings of the association, have no grounds for giving or declining their consent. The ladies should be admitted in spite of their husbands. We are farther informed that "an unmarried lady cannot be initiated under 13 years of age, and must have the full consent of her parents or guardians." This is also totally wrong. Misses must have their own heads and follow their own inclinations.

But the best is yet to come. "If an unmarried lady is of age, and *none can control her*," she may be admitted at her own request. How large a portion of the sex compose this class we will not be so ungallant as to express our opinion; and of the occult proceedings—the sign, grip, token, &c. we will not break the seal—merely in conclusion recommending every lover of "Female Masonry" to buy the book and examine it for herself.—*American Traveller.*

ROBBERY NO LOSS!—The Hartford Mirror of yesterday pronounces the pitiable story of the robbery of Mr. Avery, near Stafford Springs, to be a sheer fabrication. The Editor goes on to say, that he had about \$3000 when in Hartford, but instead of surrendering it in Stafford woods, it is pretty evident, that

when he started for Vermont on Monday succeeding the robbery, he took it with him.

He never manifested any anxiety about his money after he declared himself to have been robbed, and it was with some reluctance that he consented to go with his friends in pursuit, and when he did go, it was on condition that he was to come immediately back in order to go home—and after starting for home at 11 o'clock on Monday, he rode to Pittsfield, a distance of 65 miles, before he stopped for the night. The string with which his hands were tied has been examined, and it is ascertained that he could have secured himself to the tree, and afterwards fastened his hands without the least difficulty—and there is every reason to believe that the man was his own robber.—*ib.*

[From the Albany Argus, August 25.]

THE EXECUTION OF STRANG.—The city yesterday was alive with strangers. Early in the morning and until the hour of execution, every avenue leading to the city was thronged with vehicles; the steam-boats that came up during the morning, and the ferry boats, literally swarmed; and the streets and sidewalks were so filled by the passing crowds as to render it difficult to pursue the ordinary avocations.

So great was the concourse, that it was deemed expedient to accept the voluntary offers of the military, and between eleven and twelve in the forenoon, thirteen companies, one each from Troy, Greenbush, Schenectady and Bethlehem, formed, and marched to the place of execution.

This was in the valley, at the head of Beaver-street, directly west of the Lancasterian Academy and the gaol, and perhaps a quarter a mile south-west of the capital. From this valley, which forms a narrow flat, the hills upon three sides, rise abruptly to a considerable height, forming a perfect amphitheatre. The scaffold, therefore, was overlooked, and every movement connected with it, distinctly seen by the vast multitude that occupied all parts of the sides and summits of the eminences. It is believed that at least thirty thousand persons witnessed the ceremony on this occasion; one fifth of whom were females!

The scaffold was the centre of a circle of considerable magnitude, the inner line of which was guarded all around by the military two or three deep, under the command of Capt. Osborn, who officiated as Marshal.—At about a quarter past one P. M. the prisoner, in a white overdress, trimmed with black, accompanied by the sheriff and gaoler and other civil officers, and by the Rev. Mr. Lacey, and escorted by the Albany Republican Artillery, passed from the prison and proceeded on foot to the place of execution.

During several of the past days, Strang has appeared to be much softened, and to evince a considerable degree of penitence. He was visited and prayed with yesterday morning by the Rev. Mr. Lacey, and during the forenoon, when not interrupted, was engaged in silent but constant prayer. He experienced no particular debility; and now ascended the steps of the scaffold with firmness. Addressing the multitude, he said, in an audible voice, that he perceived a great many people present, who had come, as he supposed, to witness his execution; and he hoped that would lead them to reflect upon the effects of sin and lust, and induce them to avoid those acts for which he was about to suffer a painful and ignominious death. He hoped that they might go away with hearts impressed with contrition as his was. Then, holding a pamphlet in his hand, he said: "This contains a full confession of the great transaction for which I am about to die, and every word that it contains, to the best of my knowledge and belief, is true; if there is a single word in it that is not true, it has been inserted by mistake and not by design." He added, that he had no more to say, and handed the pamphlet to the Rev. Mr. Lacey.

The prayers prescribed by the Episcopal church for such occasions were then read, which he appeared to join in earnestly. The sheriff then took a final leave of him, and was evidently much affected. The Rev. Mr. Lacey addressed him briefly, and also parted with him; as did also Mr. Becker, the gaoler. During the awful interval between ascending the scaffold and his death, he was composed, and not much agitated. At a quarter before two o'clock, he gave the signal, drew his cap over his face, the drop fell, and after struggling for a few minutes, the wretched man expired. He remained suspended for about half an hour; when his body was taken down and delivered to his friends for interment. In the mean time, the crowd gradually dispersed, peaceably, and as far as we have learned, without accident of any sort. The efficient precautionary measures taken by the sheriff and the civil authorities, were calculated to prevent or repress any tumult, though there was not, that we observed, the slightest tendency towards one.

Thus perished the murderer. It was the just forfeit of life for life; and so atrocious was the case, that there were few to regret his fate—none, that we know of, to deny the righteousness of

the law. Whilst we may question the utility of such spectacles, tending as they do in general, to gratify a morbid curiosity, and to excite a sympathy for the criminal rather than an abhorrence, and consequently a prevention of crime, we trust none who were the witnesses of this scene, will forget that this ignominious death was the consequence of an indulgence in vicious courses and criminal passions.

Extract of a letter to the Editors of the Boston Traveller, dated

HALIFAX, N. S. August 17, 1827.

"Our local news is not of much importance. We have been for some time back preparing for a variety of public amusements, which are to be celebrated here this month. The Regatta takes place on the 21st, and it is thought will be a scene of much splendor. Upwards of 40 boats had entered yesterday, and nearly £200, (\$800) will be offered as prizes. The races fixed for the 30th and 31st, are also the subject of much interest. Horses are training in every part of the Province; and it is asserted that the main, and indeed the only advantageous effect which in my opinion arises from races, is already beginning to be visible in the bone and mettle of our breed.

"The crops are most prolific. The hay is safe and turns out most abundantly. Oats are ripe and are also excellent, and in fact it is stated from all quarters that no harvest like the present has been seen in this Province for many years. Flour is now selling remarkably low. Super. was sold last week at \$5 per barrel, and as some cargoes have since arrived, there is no prospect of its rising for some time. The quantity on hand largely exceeds the domestic demand, and our merchants are now afraid to speculate by purchasing for the West Indies. The supplies to them come at so cheap a rate, through the neutral islands, that the object of the late act is defeated; and we are now learning that you will still enjoy the carrying trade of your own products, even although the Colonial Trade should be permanently established on its present footing. The 4s. per barrel in the duty extended as a protection to the shipping of these Provinces, will be a benefit to the former, but of little advantage to the commercial interests."

PROBABILITIES OF HUMAN LIFE.—The following table of the probabilities of human life has been given by M. de la Malle.

Table of the probabilities of human life, calculated by Domitius Ulpianus, Prime Minister to Alexander Severus, and extracted from Emilius Macer:—

Age.	Probable future life.
From 10 to 20 years	30 years
20	25
25	20
30	15
35	10
40	5
45	0
50	0
55	0
60	0

M. de la Malle says this table was formed from the property tables, the registers of birth, puberty, manhood, death, age, sex, diseases, &c. which were kept by the Romans with the greatest exactness, from the time of Servius Tullius to that of Justinian. Ulpianus fixes thirty years as the mean duration of human life during that period. It is extraordinary that the chances of life detailed in the above table are precisely those which the registers of mortality in the city of Florence exhibit in the present day.

SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.—The London Star mentions, that when the Kent Indian men was on fire in the bay of Biscay, colonel Macgregor, of the 31st Regiment, hastily wrote a memorandum of the circumstance, and threw it overboard in a well corked bottle, (previously to the fortunate rescue by the Cambria brig), addressed to his father in Scotland. The officer now belongs to the 93d regiment, stationed at Barbadoes, and, while on a visit to the sea side of that island, in October last, the identical bottle, with the paper in it, was washed ashore there, having, in nineteen months, crossed the Atlantic in a S. W. direction.

LIBERALITY.—The directors of the Washington Insurance Company, in Providence, have voted the sum of five hundred dollars to Mr. Edmund Dobson, mate of the brig Crawford, as a testimony of the sense they entertain of his services and sufferings while on board said brig.

WINTHROP, August 30, 1827.

FIRE!—This morning between the hours of one and two, a Felling Mill, Carding Machines, a Grist Mill, and a two story building containing from 150 to 200 bushels of grain, were entirely destroyed by fire in this village. At the cry of fire and the ringing of bells, most of the inhabitants in the village and its vicinity were immediately assembled, but too late to do any further good than to save the adjacent buildings, belonging to Capt. Samuel Clark and the sufferers by the destructive calamity. The ravages of the fire were so rapid that all exertions to check them were ineffectual, and had it not been for the dampness and stillness of the night it is probable that a considerable part of the village must have been destroyed. Much credit is due to the females who were present and assisted in checking the progress of the flames. It may be truly said of them that they exhibited on this occasion a calmness, perseverance and fortitude seldom witnessed even in the

harder sex. The loss is estimated, to say the least, at \$4,000, of which Col. John May is the principal sufferer. The other sufferers are Isaac Moore, Jr. Esq. Mr. Seth May, and the heirs of Peter Stanley.—*Hallowell Advocate.*

FIRE!

We last week informed our readers that there had been a fire in Portland, we this week copy from the *Eastern Argus* an account of its ravages:

PORTLAND, Friday, Aug. 31.

On Tuesday morning Inst, about 1 o'clock, the citizens of this town were alarmed from their slumbers by the ringing of bells and cry of fire, and turned in the direction of Fore-St. where the flames had already progressed so far in their work of destruction, as to threaten every combustible, in the neighborhood of either Ingraham's or Long Wharf, with apparently unavoidable ruin. When first discovered, the conflagration presented a bold and overwhelming front, which seemed to strike the rushing multitude of men, women and boys with doubts what to do and where to begin. In a few minutes, however, by the activity and discretion of the firewards, most of the crowd was advantageously disposed of, and busily employed in rescuing whatever was within their power from devastation, & in putting an end to it. But for a while the conflict was hot and its limits doubtful. It seemed animated by a pride for mastery, rather than by a regard for property only. After something more than three hours, and principally through a skillful management of the new Hydraulic Engine, the flames were considerably subdued, and their march arrested. Eight buildings were destroyed, and one partially pulled down. They were occupied by something like thirty tenants.—Those burned were the Market House, a two story building of wood, owned by widow Hobart, the heirs of Jona. Paine, Joseph Harrod, and C. Q. Clapp. It was occupied by George Williams, barber, Daniel Winslow and Purrrington, butchers, William Purrrington, grocer, and Mrs. Clements, boarding-house. Nearly all the articles belonging to these individuals were saved. Mrs. Pepper, a widow, who occupied a room below Mr. P's store, lost all her furniture. The only insurance effected on the building was that of \$1000 on Mr. Harrod's part of it.

The next building was of wood, three stories, on Fore-street, owned by Benja. Willis, Esq. of Boston. It was occupied by Dearborn & Purrrington, grocers, whose loss is estimated to be \$1800—by Boyd & Stevens, butchers, who lost their account books, tools, &c. to the amount of \$500. In the 2d story, Peter Parsons, cordwainer, lost his awl, including stock and tools, also Noble C. Murray, shipping office, lost all—value not estimated, but limited. In the 3d story, John Pettis, painter, saved nothing; his own loss \$150, and loss of paints belonging to other persons, \$100. No insurance was effected upon the building, or by any of the tenants.

Directly in the rear of the last mentioned building and adjoining, on the north side of Ingraham's wharf, were the stores occupied by William Rackleff, grocer, lost \$200, no insurance—Jacob W. Bartol, grocer, stock valued at 4000 dols. all lost, 3000 dols. insured—a store not occupied; next store occupied by Gideon Foster, with stock of old iron, junk, &c. loss 500 dols., no insurance—next by—Clark, old iron, junk, and groceries, loss 400 dols., no insurance—next occupied by Thomas Forsaith, grocer, loss 900 dols., no insurance. Only a very trifling amount of property was removed from these last mentioned stores, except from the lower part of Mr. Forsaith's. Over his store, Joseph Fowler had a sail loft, in which were deposited five suits of sails, including two of brigs, two of schooners, and one of a sloop, all of which were consumed, besides about 30 bolts of thin duck and other articles. Four of these stores were owned by Mr. Geo. Willis of this place, and the remaining two by B. Willis of Boston. No insurance was had upon either, Mr. Dodge's store on the same side was partially torn down and much injured, and in removing his goods he also suffered considerable loss.—Two small buildings in the rear of the market house, and upon the north side of the stores just described, were also consumed.

While the foregoing buildings were burning, the flames crossed the avenue leading to Ingraham's wharf from Fore-street, and destroyed the stores in the building at the head of the south side of the wharf and extending to the north side of Long-wharf. It was of wood, and one story on Fore-street and two on the wharf.—The proprietors were James Rackleff, Seth Mason, Asa Clapp, and widow Choate. Mason had 600 dols. insured, and Mrs. Choate 500 dols. which is all we understand to have been insured on the building. It was occupied on Fore-street by Seth Mason as a grocery and clothing store, and underneath, opening on Ingraham's wharf, as a victualing cellar, and by Edward Mason, grocer, whose whole stock of \$1200 was lost, without any insurance. A great proportion of S. Mason's stock was saved. His insurance upon it was 800 dols. Wm. Coolidge, butcher and retailer, also occupied one apartment of it on Fore-street—his goods were partially saved, loss 400 dols. Mr. Sweetser's

variety store, insurance, J. on Fore-street 2400 dols., m dols. In the Long-wharf, one room as a was quite all Zehulon Babson store in the a shop, and suff

On Long wharf by Messrs. J. Warren, and d men and C. B. and burnt. The property of Capt. William co, &c. in the loss from \$100 A vast am moved from in the immedi the loss very i In the cell Messrs. Cram considerable which was property was sales.

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EXTRAORDINARY day evening th served at this extending from heavens. It ha lasting from 10 doubt caused the following acco from the New-

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The Patri before first dis before ten o scarf or belt, intersected the southeast dir creased in t minutes past came narrow

[FROM T

A meteor very rare occ Tuesday ever It was a displ in an unusu Aurora had h evenings befo its itself to us the heavens— several eveni part of Tues and equally brighter toward ing up toward lambent cour Appearance c nothing like thing of its br both for its br About half a fused light w the heavens' degrees to th It was in mot as it approach reached about brighter and became verti hemisphere, western horizon of light, alo and well defin drawn over a its distinct f twelve minut wardly, bega ing paler and ed about 25 d when it bega east, till not but faint cor minutes the be seen in th manner. It show things w was clear, a brilliancy.— light, but w sing under the south-east. cle, to which insignificance Dr. Howe geing this p The dates of ted in his m want of time taining them.

loss is estimated, to \$100,000, of which Col. Moore, Jr. Esq., the heirs of Peter Advocate.

used our readers that in Portland, we this Eastern Argus an ac.

on, Friday, Aug. 31. morning last, about 1 of this town were slumbers by the cry of fire, and turn- of Fore-St. where ready progressed so of destruction, as to ustible, in the neigh- Graham's or Long- recently unavoidable discovered, the con- a bold and over- seemed to strike de of men, women ts what to do and In a few minutes, ivity and discretion it of the crowd was sed of, and busily ng whatever was rom devastation, & it. But for a while and its limits doubt- ated by a pride for y a regard for pro- meting more than ncipally through a of the new Hy- amages were consid- their march arrest- were destroyed, lled down. They mething like thirty ad were the Mar- y building of wood, bart, the heirs of Harrod, and C. Q. supplied by George aniel Winslow and chers, William Fur- Mrs. Clements, arly all the articles individuals were sav- widow, who occur- r. P's store, lost all insurance ef- was that of \$1000 of it.

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variety store, stock nearly all saved, no insurance. John F. Reeves, apothecary and druggist, occupied the corner store on Fore-street and Long-wharf, stock 2400 dols., mostly saved, insured 1000 dols. In the same building opening on Long-wharf, Quincy & fobes occupied one room as a paint shop, and their stock was quite all removed without loss. Zehulon Babson also occupied the next store in the same building, as a retail shop, and suffered a small loss.

On Long wharf, Store No. 1, owned by Messrs. J. Williams and George Warren, and occupied by those gentlemen and C. B. Abbot, was pulled down and burnt. Their books and most of the property in the store were saved. Capt. Williams had a quantity of tobacco, &c. in the store which was burnt, loss from \$1000 to \$1200—no insurance.

A vast amount of property was removed from the Stores on this wharf, in the immediate vicinity of the fire, and the loss very considerable.

In the cellar of the Market House, Messrs. Cram & Cahoon had stored a considerable quantity of oil and wine, which was entirely consumed. This property was consigned to them for sales.

The manner in which the fire originated, has not been ascertained. When first discovered it had the appearance of having commenced in the store occupied by Mr. J. W. Bartol, but had spread through the building and adjoining apartments to such an extent as rendered it somewhat uncertain as to the place of its origin.

EXTRAORDINARY PHENOMENON.—On Tuesday evening the 28th ultimo, there was observed at this place a very luminous bow, extending from east to west, nearly across the heavens. It had not the prismatic colors; but lasting from 10 to past 11 o'clock—it was no doubt caused by the Aurora Borealis. The following accounts respecting it are copied from the New-England (Boston) Palladium:

The Editor of the Courier says "we first noticed it within a few minutes of ten o'clock.—At that time a brilliant stream of white light rising from the horizon in a westerly direction, subtended itself nearly to the zenith, and, in a few minutes, was extended quite across the heavens. The aurora borealis, which was unusually bright on Monday evening, was, from our position, hardly perceptible, when the phenomenon above described first attracted our attention, but as the obliquity of the arch increased, the aurora borealis seemed to grow more brilliant. There was not, however, at any moment, any apparent connexion between them, but a broad space intervened, across which no rays of light intermingled."

The Patriot says the phenomenon was first distinctly seen a short time before ten o'clock, when a beautiful scarf or belt, of considerable width, intersected the sky from northwest to southeast directly overhead, which increased in brightness until about 10 minutes past ten, when it gradually became narrower and faded from the view.

[FROM THE SALEM REGISTER.] A meteorological phenomenon, of very rare occurrence, was observed on Tuesday evening last, about 10 o'clock. It was a display of the Aurora Borealis in an unusual form. The light of the Aurora had been observed for several evenings before, as it commonly exhibits itself to us in the northern quarter of the heavens.—Its appearance, on those several evenings, and also in the early part of Tuesday evening, was a faint and equally diffused light, growing brighter towards the horizon, and shooting up towards the zenith its faint and lambent coruscations. But the sublime appearance on Tuesday evening was nothing like this. It exceeded every thing of the kind we had before seen, both for its brightness and magnificence. About half after nine, a faint arc of diffused light was seen to extend across the heavens from east to west, about 15 degrees to the northward of the zenith. It was in motion towards the south, and as it approached the zenith, which it reached about 10 o'clock, it grew brighter and better defined. When it became vertical to the town, the whole hemisphere, from the eastern to the western horizon, was spanned by a zone of light, about five degrees in breadth, and well defined on each side. It seemed like a belt of unburnished gold, drawn over the heavens. It preserved its distinct form and brightness about twelve minutes, and as it moved southwardly, began to fade; the light growing paler and more diffuse, till it reached about 25 degrees south of the zenith, when it began to disappear, first in the east, till nothing could be seen there but faint coruscations. In about fifteen minutes the last traces of it could just be seen in the west, ending in the same manner. It gave so much light as to show things pretty distinctly. The sky was clear, and the stars were of great brilliancy.—The wind was S. W. and light, but we observed a thin sand passing under the belt of light, from the south-east. It was a magnificent spectacle, to which the rainbow dwindles into insignificance.

Dr. Holroyde [aged 100] remembers seeing this phenomenon twice before.—The dates of their appearance are noted in his meteorological journal but want of time has prevented us from obtaining them. He thinks it was before

the Revolution, and that the two appearances happened within about five years of each other. But the Doctor, who was called up to look at the one on Tuesday evening last, says, that it far exceeded in brightness either of the other two.

[FROM THE PROVIDENCE JOURNAL.] On Tuesday evening about half past nine o'clock, the northern section of our hemisphere was encircled by coruscations (as we suppose) from Aurora Borealis. The appearance was very singular, surpassing any thing of the kind we have ever before witnessed. The meteor of pale red, appeared about N. N. West, and the Iris was thrown, not only up to the zenith, but entirely across the hemisphere resting about S. E.—The arch was bright as day, and so transparent, that with the naked eye, the heavenly bodies were discernable behind it.

The Portsmouth Advertiser mentions that the phenomenon was observed from that place and Exeter.

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY.
THURSDAY, MORNING, SEPT. 6, 1827.

THOMAS CLARK, Esq. is our agent, at Paris, to whom advertisements and Communications may be handed for this paper, and they will be attended to.

S. A. B. HEALD, Esq. is our Agent for Local and vicinity; he will receive and forward Subscriptions, Communications and Advertisements for this paper.

TOWN CEMETERY in the several towns in this County, are requested to make a correct list of votes given in their respective towns, on Monday next, and transmit the same, free of expense, to this office.

STATE ELECTION.—On Monday next the people of this State will meet in their respective towns and plantations, to give in their votes for Governor, Senators and Representatives, and in York and Somerset and Penobscot Congressional Districts throw their votes for Representatives to Congress. As it respects choosing a chief magistrate of this State, Mr. Lincoln, the present incumbent, will, no doubt, receive the principal part of the votes; but as it respects Senators in many Counties, there will be a great division of opinion—so much so, that there will probably be no choice: for instance, in York County, the two lists of candidates presented to the people, will no doubt, be supported by their respective friends, and judging from the aspect of the papers in that County, we think it altogether likely that there may exist one or more vacancies, to be filled by the Legislature. The same may be said of the Counties of Lincoln, Penobscot, and perhaps Kennebec.

As to Representatives from the several districts, we have not the means of knowing, whether there will be many changes from the last year. In some districts there will be, owing to the system of classification, that is where two or more towns or plantations are classed together, and either by the law of the Legislature or their own agreement each town or plantation, furnish their Representatives in rotation. However, we believe that it is generally meant by a large majority of the electors in this County to elect such men to represent them, as are friendly to the National and State Governments.

A Hint.—It is stated in a New-York paper that a man in that State who resided in the country, sold a horse a short time since, and received his pay in "Jersey City" bills, which Bank, to use a fashionable expression, had stopped payment. The editors of the paper say "had he been a subscriber for a Newspaper, he might have learnt that bills on 'Jersey city were not current." The man has since subscribed for paper, and paid in advance for it.—We were called on a few months since by a gentleman, who presented us a bank note on the Kennebec bank, supposing it to be current, we informed him of his mistake, and hinted that it was possible he did not take a paper, he answered that he did not; but says he "I will now take one," and ordered us to enter his name on our subscription book.

We have no manner of doubt but that every person who has a family, would find it to his interest, to take a newspaper, in a pecuniary point of view, not to take into consideration its value in giving the ordinary news of the day. There are many men however, that think they cannot afford to take a paper; but we would venture to say to such that if they will but subscribe for one, and take it, that they would save money by doing it.

THE TABLES TURNED.—It is not very uncommon that we see a notice in a newspaper of a man giving warning to the public, not to "harbor or trust" his wife, "as she has left his bed and board" &c. But a man advertises his wife in a Mobile paper in the following manner, which goes to show that the grey mare is of the two, the most spirited horse at least:

"WHEREAS, my lawful wife, Mary-Ann Ramsay, has turned me out of doors, without any just cause or provocation, I hereby forbid all persons trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting."

GENERAL ELECTION.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1827.

STATE NOMINATION.

FOR GOVERNOR.

HON. ENOCH LINCOLN.

Senators for York County.

NATIONAL ADMINISTRATION TICKET.

[Three to be chosen.]

HON. MARK DENNETT, of Kittery.

HON. MOSES SWEAT, of Parsonfield.

HON. ISAAC EMERY, of Biddeford.

ANOTHER.

HON. GEORGE SCAMMON, of Saco.

DANIEL GOODENOW, Esq. of Alfred.

DR. CALEB EMERY, of Eliot.

ANOTHER.

HON. GEORGE SCAMMON, of Saco.

DR. CALEB EMERY, of Eliot.

GAMALIEL E. SMITH, Esq. Newfield.

Senators for Cumberland County.

[Three to be chosen.]

HON. ROBERT P. DUNLAP,

JOHN L. MEGQUIER, Esq. &

DR. BENJAMIN H. MACE.

ANOTHER.

BENNETT PIKE, Esq.

WILLIAM SWAN, Esq.

DR. ELEAZER BUREBANK.

ANOTHER.

LUTHER FITCH, Esq.

HON. ROBERT P. DUNLAP,

BENNETT PIKE, Esq.

ANOTHER.

HON. JONATHAN PAGE,

JOSIAH W. MITCHELL, Esq.

WILLIAM SWAN, Esq.

Senators for Lincoln County.

[Four to be chosen.]

EBENEZER HERRICK,

JOSIAH STEBBINS,

STEPHEN PARSONS, and

HALSEY HEALEY.

ANOTHER.

EDWIN SMITH,

JOEL MILLER,

EDWARD KAVANAGH,

WILLIAM RICHARDSON,

Senators for Oxford County.

[Two to be chosen.]

REUEL WASHBURN,

JOHN GROVER.

For County Treasurer.

HENRY RUST, Esq.

Senators for Kennebec County.

[Three to be chosen.]

HON. REUEL WILLIAMS,

JOEL WELLINGTON,

EDWARD FULLER, Esq.

ANOTHER.

NATHAN CUTTER, Esq.

HON. JOSHUA CUSHMAN.

Senator for Penobscot County.

[One to be chosen.]

SOLOMON PARSONS,

HON. DANIEL WILKINS.

Senator for Somerset.

[One to be chosen.]

HON. SAMUEL WESTON.

Representative to Congress from Somerset and Penobscot District.

SAMUEL BUTMAN.

Senators for Hancock & Waldo Counties.

[Two to be chosen.]

HENRY HAZELTINE,

JOSEPH SHAW,

BAILEY PIERCE,

JOSHUA HALL,

SILAS WARREN,

SAMUEL M. POND,

JOSHUA W. HATHAWAY,

EBENEZER POOR,

CHARLES HUTCHINGS, Jr.

Senators for Washington County.

[One to be chosen.]

JOHN BALKHAM,

ICHABOD BUCKNAM.

Married,

In Livermore, by Rev. George Bates, Mr. Enoch Parker to Miss Mercy Luce.

In Hingham, Mr. Marshall Lincoln, Jr. aged 17, to Miss Rachel Nickerson, aged 16.

Died,

In New-York, Mrs. Mary M. Whiller, aged 100 years, a native of Germany, and for the last 30 years a respectable inhabitant of that city.

EDUCATION.

THE subscriber intends to open a School in Dixfield Village, on MONDAY the 24th September next, for the purpose of instruction in the useful branches of education. The inhabitants of Dixfield and the towns in its vicinity are respectfully invited to make use of the opportunity now afforded them for the improvement of their children. Those who intend to patronize the above School, will confer a favor by intimating their intentions to Gen. H. Farwell and Levi Stowell, Esq. previous to the above date.

TUITION.—Writing on W. B's System included, 25 cents per week.—Children too young to attend to writing, 20 cents; and no pupil received for a shorter term than one month. WANSBROUGH BLOXHAM. August 25, 1827. 5w 165

Cordage, Cut Nails and Duck.

THOMAS BROWN, No. 12, Long Wharf, Portland, AGENT for the State of Maine, for the sale of PATENT CORDAGE, made by Robbins, of Plymouth. Also CUT NAILS and BRADS of all sizes, from 3d to 50d, manufactured by Boston Iron Company. DUCK of various prices, ANCHORS, and CHAIN CABLES.

It is presumed that the quality, price, and time for the above articles, will give entire satisfaction. Portland, Aug. 14, 1827. 19 163

MASONIC.

THE Annual Communication of Oxford Lodge will be held at Mason's Hall, in Paris on Saturday the 15th day of September instant, at one of the

clock in the afternoon, at which time the members are requested to give their punctual attendance. THOMAS CLARK, Sec'y. Paris, Sept. 3d, 1827. 2w 166

GRAVE STONES.

JOSEPH THOMPSON

WOULD inform the inhabitants of Norway and vicinity, that he will execute GRAVE STONES of all sizes, in a neat manner, in a handsome and superior style of workmanship, and at prices lower than at Portland. Orders left with ASA BARTON, Esq. who will give the necessary information, will be attended to.

Hartford, Aug. 31, 1827. 6w 166

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

THE commissioners appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of

JOEL ROBINSON,

late of Hebron, in said County of Oxford, Esquire, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months are allowed the said creditors to bring in their claims, and that they will attend the service assigned them, on the third Wednesdays of October, December and February next, at the office of Levi Whitman, Esquire, in Norway, from one to six o'clock, P. M.

SETH MORSE, } Commissioners

ASA ROBINSON, } on said estate. 166

Paris, August 30, 1827.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

ALL the Right and Equity of Redemption which CHARLES WYER has in the farm on which his father Josiah Wyer, late of Livermore, deceased, owned and lived on for a great number of years, taken on execution, and will be sold at Public Auction, on Saturday the THIRTEENTH day of October next, at one o'clock, P. M. at the Store of Francis F. Haines, Esq. in Livermore, the same, having been mortgaged by the said Charles Wyer to Capt. Isaac Strickland.

SAMUEL MORRISON, Deputy Sheriff. September 1, 1827. 166

CLOTH DEESSING.

THE subscribers, having purchased one of the Improved "SHEARING MACHINES," continue to Dress Cloth at their old stand, in their usual style, and will exert themselves to accommodate their customers as to execution of work and terms of payment. They will also take flax seed in payment for work, or old debts; or pay Cash for flax seed.

FARRAR & ELLSWORTH. Waterford, Aug. 31, 1827. 166

CLOTH DRESSING.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the Public that he has employed a Journeyman, the present season, who has, for a number of years been employed in woolen factories, in different States, whose knowledge of coloring and finishing Cloth must be superior to any in this part of the country; that his Shearing Machines are put in complete repair, and he has no hesitation in saying that they will shear close, and handsome, and will equal any new ones in the State. He is determined to do as much as any one in the County, to satisfy his customers, as to style of work and terms of payment.

DANIEL R. PARSONS. Paris, (Stowell's Mills,) Aug. 20, 1827.

CLOTH DRESSING, IMPROVED.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform their customers, and the public generally, that they have in operation a NEW AND IMPROVED MACHINE, for shearing Cloth—by which, it may be done in the best possible manner, and much superior to any other Machine in this State, (except one of like kind, there being only two in Maine.)—They therefore, with the greatest confidence, invite all persons who have cloth to dress, to call and examine their machine, and cloth which they have finished, and see for themselves, if it does not, on comparison, look superior to any they have before seen. They are determined to do all in their power to make their style of work, the permanency of their colors, and the terms of payment such "that none shall go away dissatisfied."

S. & A. MILLETT. Norway Village, Aug. 14, 1827. 163

CLOTH DRESSING.

THE subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have taken the Stand for DRESSING CLOTH, recently improved by MORRILL & RICKER, at Steep Falls, in Norway, where they have made arrangements to Pull and Dress Cloth in the best possible manner. They assure their customers that no exertions will be spared on their part to give satisfaction; and the terms of payment will be made satisfactory.

JOHN MARCH, JOSHUA RICKER. July 2, 1827. 157

BRIDGTON ACADEMY.

WILL again go into operation on the 10th Day of September next, under the instruction of an experienced and highly approved Preceptor.

NATHL HOWE, } Superintendent

LEANDER GAGE, } Committee of said Academy. Bridgton, Aug. 13, 1827.

LOOK OUT!!!

ALL persons who are indebted to the subscriber, either by Note or Account, are requested in a particular manner, to make payment before the next Court, or their Notes and Accounts will be left with an Attorney for collection, without distinction, favor or affection. SIMEON CHIPMAN. Paris, (Stowell's Mills,) Aug. 20, 1827.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

PERSONS who hold Subscription Papers for "AN APOLOGY FOR BELIEVING IN UNIVERSAL RECONCILIATION," are requested to return the number of copies wanted, without the least delay, as the work will be ready to deliver in a few days. SAMUEL HUTCHINSON. Buckfield Aug. 24.

The Amaranth:

OR MASONIC GARLAND.

'Twas Wisdom fashioned: Strength the Temple raised,

And Beauty o'er the Fabric blazed:—

IT has been suggested, that a periodical work, in the ornate form, devoted exclusively to Masonic subjects, of general interest to the Fraternity, would meet with approbation and support. Solicited to test the validity of this opinion, by experiment,—the only ordeal by which matters of this kind can be definitely settled,—the subscribers propose a monthly publication under the above title. The first object of this work, is to collect and preserve, in a convenient and durable form, a portion of the most useful and elegant MASONIC ADRESSES, that can be procured. In making this selection, particular regard will be paid to perspicuity of style, elegance of diction; and applicability of matter; so that when combined, they shall form, as our title poetically expresses, a FADELESS WREATH OF MASONRY,—a WREATH, that every MASON shall be willing to entwine around the altar of domestic happiness. For, nothing can tend more to improve the heart, to enlighten the mind, to render stronger the bonds of peace and unity, than the inculcation of the sublime sentiments and rigid morality of that institution, which is the MASON'S "FIRST LOVE." The work will also comprise historical and other matter; worthy of preservation.

That there may be no misunderstanding in regard to this work, we think it our duty to state, that a portion of the matter which it will contain, will be first published in the MASONIC MIRROR. The only object in establishing the AMARANTH, is to afford those, who prefer it, a publication devoted exclusively to the interests of Masonry. In a weekly paper, this cannot be the case. Further, we propose the octavo form; because we believe this form will best meet the wishes of our friends—it is more convenient for binding, and is better adapted to the library; for which, we design to make it, not merely an elegant, but a valuable acquisition.

The AMARANTH will be published on the 15th of each month; to contain thirty-two octavo pages, elegantly printed on new type with fine paper. Every other number to be embellished with an elegant engraving, of lithographic print, adapted, when practicable, to the contents of the work.

The price will be two dollars a year, payable on the reception of the first number; which will be put to press as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers are obtained to warrant the expense. Any individual who will obtain six subscribers, and hold himself responsible, will be entitled to a seventh copy. Secretaries of Lodges, and agents for the Mirror generally, are requested to interest themselves in this work. Letters, post paid, may be addressed to the subscribers, as publishers of the Masonic Mirror, Boston, Mass.

Without further parance, or making promises we cannot discharge, the proposition is submitted for the consideration and encouragement of the Fraternity.

If sufficient encouragement offer, an advertising sheet will be attached to each number of the work. MOORE & SEVEY. Boston, August, 1827.

The subscriber will receive subscription for the above work. ASA BARTON. Norway, 1827. 6w 166

DR. CHAMBERS' REMEDY FOR INTemperance.

THE subscriber, on the decease of the late Dr. William Chambers, took into his possession the personal estate of the deceased, and found prepared a large quantity of Dr. Chambers' Remedy for Intemperance.

He hereby informs the public, that he has disposed of all the medicine so found, to Dr. James H. Hart, and Mr. Andrew M. Fanning, of this city.

In making this disposition, the subscriber has been actuated by a due regard to the interests of the heirs of the intestate, as well as from a wish to give the most extensive use to the virtues of the discovery, whatever they may be; and he can further add, with confidence, that the gentlemen who will hereafter be the vendors of the Remedy for Intemperance, as prepared by the inventor, have been intimately connected with Dr. Chambers in his life time—have been his agents in compounding the medicine, and are acquainted with its composition.

SILVANUS MILLER, Public Administrator, &c.

The medicine will hereafter be prepared and sold by the subscribers, who alone are in possession of the original recipe of the inventor, at the office of the late Dr. C. in the basement story of Rutgers' Medical College, in Duane-st. east side of Broadway, and at the medical store of Dr. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, three doors from Washington Hall, New York.

The astonishing success which this remedy has obtained in restoring habitual inebriated to society, has established its virtues beyond all contradiction and supersedes the necessity of any further comment.

The remedy is as innocent as it is effectually so much so, that it is often given to children in febrile complaints, and frequently used as a family medicine for Dyspepsia, &c. All that is required to ensure its specific effect, is to abide strictly by the directions. It is put up in packages sufficient for one individual cure, and accompanied with ample directions for its use, signed in the hand writing of the subscriber, without which none are genuine. We are induced to adopt this measure, as in consequence of the great celebrity which Dr. Chambers' medicine has acquired, there have been and doubtless will be, many spurious imitations. On enclosing to us the usual price, five dollars, postage paid, the medicine can be sent by mail. To those who are unable to pay, on personal application of the individual to our office, the medicine shall be administered gratis.

*Public Institutions and philanthropic societies, by making application to the proprietors, duly authenticated, can have the medicine at a very reduced price.

JAMES H. HART, M. D. } Successors to

A. M. FANNING, } W. Chambers. New York, August 13, 1827.

Poetry.

SELECTED.

THERE IS A WORLD WE HAVE NOT SEEN.
There is a world we have not seen,
That time shall never dare destroy,
Where mortal footstep hath not been,
Nor ear has caught its sound of joy.

There is a region, lovelier far
Than sages tell, or poets sing,
Brighter than summer's beauties are,
And softer than the tints of spring.

There is a world, and O, how blest,
Fairer than prophets ever told,
And never did an angel guest,
One half its blessedness unfold.

It is all holy and serene,
The land of glory and repose,
And there, to dim the radiant scene,
The tear of sorrow never flows.

It is not fanned by summer's gale,
'Tis not refreshed by vernal showers,
It never needs the moon-beam pale,
For there are known no evening hours.

No; for this world is ever bright
With a pure radiance all its own,
The streams of uncreated light,
Flow round it from the eternal throne.

There flows, that mortals may not see,
Too glorious for the eye to trace,
And clad in peerless majesty,
Move with unutterable grace.

In vain the philosophic eye
May seek to view the fair abode,
Or find it in the curtain'd sky,—
It is the dwelling place of God.

JESUS TEACHING THE GOSPEL.

How sweetly flow'd the gospel's sound
From lips of gentleness and grace,
When listening thousands gathered round
And joy and reverence fill'd the place!

From heaven he came—of heaven he spoke,
To heaven he led his follower's way;
Dark clouds of gloom he broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.

"Come wanderer, to my Father's home,
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest!"
Yes! sacred Teacher, we will come,
Obey thee, love thee, and be blest!

Decay, then, tenements of dust!
Pillars of earthly pride, decay!
A nobler mansion waits the just,
And Jesus has prepared the way.

The following lines addressed to Lady Byron, are considered by Sir Walter Scott, as the finest production of Byron:

There is a mystic thread of life,
So dearly wreath'd with mine alone,
That destiny's relentless knife
At once must sever both or none.

There is a form on which these eyes
Have often gaz'd with fond delight;
By day that form their joy supplies,
And dreams restore it through the night.

There is a voice whose tones inspire
Such thrills of rapture through my breast;
I would not hear a seraph choir,
Unless that voice could join the rest.

There is a face whose blushes tell
Affection's tale upon the cheek;
But palid, at one fond farewell,
Proclaims more love than words can speak.

There is a lip, which mine hath pressed,
And none hath ever pressed before,—
It vowed to make me sweetly blest,
And mine—mine only press'd it more.

There is a bosom—all my own—
Hath pillow'd oft this aching head;
A mouth, which smiles on me alone,
And eye, whose tears with mine are shed.

There are two hearts, whose movements thrill
In union so closely sweet!
That pulse to pulse, responsive still!
That both must heave—or cease to beat.

There are two souls, whose equal flow
In gentle streams so calmly run,
That when they part—they part in ah no!
They cannot part—these souls are one!

[FROM THE DELAWARE GAZETTE.]

THE DYING INDIAN.

The moon had mov'd in heaven's hall,
The sun had sunk to sleep,
When round the chieftain many a tall
Benevolent Indian stood to weep:
His red eyes roll'd in pangs of death,
The last of all his race;
His gory bosom gasp'd for breath,
His life-blood flow'd apace.

Didst thou not see that sun, he cried,
Sink in the western wave?
So shall I sink he said, and sigh'd,
Sink to the gloomy grave!
And like you moon that rolls in heaven,
My soul on high shall blaze—
Shall walk in clouds by whirlwinds driven,
With chiefs of other days.

Warriors! I die, but death to me
Is but a shadowy name;
I die in glorious victory;
I die the chief of fame;
Lay me with all the mighty dead,
The chiefs of other years,
Raise, raise the war-song round my bed,
But shed for me no tears.

Warriors, behold you dark moon sink
In ocean's stormy flood;
So my dark moon o'er ruin's brink,
Shall soon go down in blood.
I read my doom in yonder skies,
In yonder setting stars,
But still my death in glory rises,
They gild! Fame's golden car.

Raise, raise the song, O bards, and sing
The deeds of my renown;
O, on green bank, mid flowers of spring,
There lay my body down.
He cease'd—one gust of gurgling gore
From his gash'd breast appears,
They laid him by the sounding shore,
With chiefs of other years.

MEMORY.

O Memory! Thou lingering murmurer,
Within joy's broken shell!
Why have I not, in losing all I loved,
Lost thee as well?

MARRIAGE VOW.

A woman's vow is far too long
Upon a marriage day;
For surely when a woman loves,
She'll "honor and obey."

VARIETY.

[FROM THE NEW-YORK TIMES.]

MAJOR ANDRE.

Mr. Editor—If I mistake not, your paper some time since contained an account of the capture of Major Andre; as given by Col. Van Wart to Mr. Brower, under the impression that David Williams was deceased. I now place at your disposal an account as given by David Williams, the other survivor, who, to use his own words, has been "killed three times," from which, if you think it advisable, you can publish some extracts, or the whole, as you think proper.

It was not procured for publication, sir, yet as the generous veteran has given his consent, I can hardly refrain from offering it for insertion in your paper.

Yours respectfully,

Jan. 31st, 1827.
(Copy.)

***** As to the narrative you request, I cannot materially add to the one already given by my comrade and cousin, Col. Van Wart. I can tell it a little more fully; and as you express a wish to know it, I will give it minutely. The following is a correct account.

"The transactions are as fresh in my recollection at this day, as they were the hour that unfortunate and elegant man was upon the scaffold, to render up his life as an expiation to the injured laws of our injured country. It is a great error, which I find most people have adopted, that Paulding, Van Wart and myself were of the regular army—such is not the fact. We were neither of us entered soldiers, but had at all times volunteered, and at different times were engaged in skirmishes—pitched battles were not much in fashion at that day—and our glorious commander understood and valued too much the interest of his country to risk his small army against the united forces of British and Tories. Thus at all times from the year '75 to the year '80, we were a kind of standing corps of volunteers. When an alarm was given, we went. At the time referred to by Col. Van Wart, we were 'out of business,' and having heard that Tories, refugees, &c. frequently passed to the enemy with cattle, we left our homes of our own accord, which was twenty miles from Tarrytown, between two and three o'clock in the afternoon, with our guns, seven of us in company, to wit: John Paulding, Isaac Van Wart, John Yerks, William Williams, William Paulding, (brother to John) James Romer, and myself. And let it be expressly understood that this expedition was of our own planning, and that we were at that time under the command of no person whatever. We travelled together as far as John Anderson's, fifteen miles from where we started, at which place we arrived at about nine or ten o'clock in the evening; that night we slept in his hay barn. In the morning we left our lodgings and proceeded towards Tarrytown. At Davis' Hill, Paulding, Van Wart and myself agreed to go near Tarrytown, and lie in wait, while the other four staid at Davis' Hill to watch, as the road parts at that place. We therefore proceeded, and at the 'White-Wood Tree,' half a mile north of Tarrytown, we stopped, and having previously procured a pack of cards, we went into the bushes about twenty rods from the said 'tree,' and commenced playing cards. While playing, a number of people passed whom we knew, and of course did not molest. I should think it was not more than three quarters of an hour after we had seated ourselves and thought our search fruitless, before we heard a horse pass the small bridge about fifteen rods from where we were, at a brisk pace. Either Paulding or Van Wart, I do not recollect which, said 'there comes a trader.' Upon this we sprang up, and resumed our arms and stopped him; it was Andre on horseback. He accosted us in this way, 'My lads I hope you belong to our party. We asked, 'which party?' He said 'the lower party.' We said, 'we do.' He then said, 'I am a British officer, have been in the country on particular business, and would not wish to be detained a moment; and as a token to let you know I am a gentleman, here is my gold watch,' which he showed, and an elegant one it was. We then told him we were Americans. He replied, 'God bless my soul, a man must do any thing now-a-days.' He then pulled out a pass from Arnold. We told him that would not enable him to pass, as he was a prisoner and must dismount. We then took him down in the bushes, about 20 rods, and I was the one appointed to search, while the other two took care, one of his horse, and the other as a guard. I commenced my search by taking off his hat, next his coat and vest, and then his small clothes, and found nothing. To all this he quietly submitted. I then told him he must sit down and I would take off his boots. I then pulled off his boot, and as it came off, Paulding said, 'here 'tis.' I do not recollect that at this time he changed countenance at all, or showed the least symptoms of fear—his whole conduct was that of a gentleman. He then said, 'now you've got all.' We then told him to dress and go with

us—he did—we took him across the road towards Davis' Hill; we had gone something like 10 rods, when we asked him where he got those papers; he said he got them at 'Linc's bridge, of a man.' We asked him who the man was? He said he did not know. He then made us offers; he told us if we would let him go, he would give us 1000 guineas, his horse, watch, saddle and bridle. Our answer is known. He then told us he would give us 10,000 guineas, and as many dry goods as we would name, and to make it sure, we might deposit him as a hostage in any place we pleased, until the goods and gold were delivered to us. Col. Van Wart mentions that he discovered drops of sweat on his face—that he said he said he wished we had killed him, &c. &c. I do not recollect any thing of the kind, and as I was so intent upon all his movements, I think I should have heard it.

While he rode, I led his horse, and I recollect well that the coolness and unconcernedness of his manner frequently made doubts arise in my mind. He at all times conducted himself as a gentleman and an officer. We then conducted him to the camp commanded by Col. Jameson—he called his name John Anderson—we supposed it was. He then addressed a letter to Gen. Washington, in which he declared his name and rank—it was John Andre; of the rank of major, acting adjutant general to the British army. The fate of the poor fellow is well known—I saw him executed. I have frequently heard it said he was agitated, &c. it is not correct, at least as far as could be seen.—He met his death like a man, and died like a soldier; the death of a dog. You are at liberty to publish this, or do any thing else with it you please. If there are any other facts in which I was concerned generally, or any thing more particularly relating to the melancholy fate of poor Andre, I am willing and ready at any time to attend to it, and will promptly answer any communication.

[FROM THE NEW-YORK ENQUIRER.]

JOE STRICKLAND.

In other bulls had Orgust 10, 1000, 800 un 27.
Deer un Dataful Unkle Ben.

I was going to rite to yew when Square pettybone went bak, but ide jist bin hev in a kind of a skrape, un i ha'dnt skase-ly got over it when hee went awaigh—so nou ile tel yew sumthin about it—thares a darn passel of fokes here in yawk that kawt themselves good Society; sum ov um ar az ritch az mud, un sum ov ony jist make bleve i ges; but tha ar awl darn big buggs, arn putty much awl hum-buggs, un tha wont speek to kawm fokes; some ov um ware big wiskors and yallor spektickles, un komb thare hare up on ther heds, so's to look big—un tha tork about Jirul Jaksun and Quinzy Addums, jist az iph tha war'nt noboddy—tha won't let noboddy kum to ther klub ony jist them that got munny, un won ov um that new that Arnold had stuf me pritty darn Phull of Kimikles, ax me to go un meat with um—so i kinder put on my roste meets un went with him—he told me that i was Mr. Joe Strickland from Vermont, un had got darn ritch at Arnolds—tha was az polight az a basket of chips—tha was torkin Pollytiks and drinkin kok tales—tha had a darn snarl ov likkers, un evra won mite drinck jist az much az he kaud guzle, awl fre gratis—bym by tha sat down un xrt me iph i koud pla, i told um ide ruther pla thun work enny da—I sposed tha was goin to pla Blind hob or sunthin—but first i neu in kum a neger, with a pak ov kairds—thinks i, ile be darn'd iph ile be stump by enny boddy, so i told um ide pla forepens happy lew, un thre tricks taik hol—tha awl staid like stuck piggs, tha sed tha gesd i did,nt no what good Society waz—I told um i gesd i nu whare abouts Boston la az wel az tha did—tha sed that good Society always brag'd, un axt me iph i kaud braggy, i told um i had'nt much to brag on—the most i kaud braggy about waz nokkin donn fore darn big neegers at von lik Bobalishun day on the Kollik, kaize tha run agin me—that maide um awl laff as iph hevven un airth waz kummin together—tha sed i must braggy munny, un i told um iph tha sed tha wanted. I gesd i kaud braggy ov hevving az menny rale Kimikles az enny on um, then won ov um giv me the kairds un sed i mus deele, un put down mi anty on the table—ses i what the divle du yew worst ov my anty—I hev'nt got ony won un thas my anty nabby Mahew, un i'le be darn'd iph yew git hur klear down hear from Vermont, kaize Dekon Bigelow has kinder married hur, un he won't let noboddy poke fun at his fokes—tha sed i didn't under stand there lyngo, that twas awl about plaignin, so i put down my Kimikles jist az tha told me, un won um sed i'le go 50; (other sed i'le go that and kum bak—thinks i, ile go, but ile be hang'd iph yew katch me bak agin—sis he, sho out, ive got too Bragers—lother sed he'd too Anises, and won lookt plagy sharp at me, un ses ive tu bulits—now thinks i, he's goin to shute me, un get away my Kimikles—but i spunkt up tu um, un told im i had az menny buk shot az he'd got bulits, un a plagy long gun—bym by the man i kum with sat rite behind me; ses he Joe by the lord Harry, yube nik't the hol boodle ov um, yuve got a royal pare of Kings, un that takes awl the munny then i maide, un pony up,

un by jingo i got pritty neer awl tha had—but sum ont waz Jakubs Red, un sum waz Darby Phulton, and plagy little Kimikle amung it—I sed northern, but put it into my poket, un drinkt a koktale or tu—now thinks i, them are tue Kings puts me in mind ov Kurnel Kings Ridgemental trainen on long llo, un i'le be darn'd iph i don't go rite down un sea it, so nex da down i went, un a plagy kute Ridgement ov sogers tha was—tha was awl kwipt kordin to 'lor—tha'd bin kampt thre dais—evvry won had hiz gunn un baganut uz brite az a lilly—un napsacks, with a little tin pornger tied on tu it—tha awl stood in a ro az strate az a make-rel—thare was a tanel mess ov fokes from Yawk, kum Joun tu sea um—un grate menny ov um wer ole Gintrels un Kurnels in the last wor, un while evra boddy waz lookin at the sogers, we saw a darn feerse lookin osifer kummin with a big Kakumente hat on, un big wiskers, with a woman holdin each arm—sum sed twas lord Wellintun, un sum sed twas Genrul Jaksun, saze he waz takin kare ov buty un booty—bym by he pul'd out a darnashun long sord, un hollered out—stan bak yew darn raskals—klear the ground, un let me vew my sogers—un bi the lord Harry, he kut un slash'd round till evvry boddy waz drova off the phield—un kum tu warter awl, i want noboddy under hevven, ony Kurnel Charley klearin the ground—won ov the old Kurnels that went dou tu look on, told him he'd better get sum ov the korpruls to clear the phield, but he sed he didn't wont none of hiz impendens, un struttet oph az big az a grate gun loded with push by, to sho the too win-min hou tu vew sogers a foot. I ges tha di'dnt like it very much, kase sum ov um giv thre cheers for Ginrul Jaksun—not sich cheers az fokes set in, but thre darnashun loud hoarans—this maide the kurnel so darn mad that he smashed his sord over a stump, un said he'd rezine, un giv um all over tu major Nore, with his mouse kolle'd hors and korkamental hat, un wiskers un awl—un oph he went az ravin az a bed bugg—I shud rite more ony the Lotrey dross pex Wendy, un i mien to hev a pritty darn hevvy pull at Arnold's Kimikles—giv mi duty tu ant Nabby un dekon Big-elo.

Yure lovin neffew,

JOE STRICKLAND.
Unkle Ben, klost tu the meatin house.

A Copy of a Certificate, or a Letter Testimonial of medical qualifications, given by a physician to his pupil. It is an exact transcript of the original, omitting names.

"This may Certify that—has served a Regular Practice Ship of two Years in the various Branches of the Practice of Physic and has made Very Good Improvement of his Study and has been Very Stid in the Business And I suppose him Capable of Practising Physic With ability while he has with Me in his Study Which I think was Equal to any young Physician of his Experience."
M. D.

Concord Register.

WANT OF A NOSE.—A gentleman without a nose was followed by an unfortunate old beggar woman, who wound up all her speech with "Heaven preserve your eye-sight!" "Why so, good woman?" said he. "Because your honor has no place to hang a pair of spectacles!"

SARG FROED.—During the peninsular war, a French General, whilst engaged, in action, was about taking a pinch of snuff from the box of an Aid-de-Camp on his right hand when the latter was struck by a ball, which killed him on the spot.—The General immediately turned to an Aid-de-Camp on his left and said, "I will thank you, Sir, to give me a pinch of snuff out of your box, as our friend has taken his along with him."

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY.

INCORPORATED for the purpose of insuring against LOSS and DAMAGE by FIRE only, with a

Capital of 200,000 Dollars, and a surplus Fund of more than THIRTY FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS; the whole secured and vested in the best possible manner,—offer to take risks on terms as favorable as other Offices.

The business of the Company is principally confined to risks in the country, and therefore so detached that its capital is not exposed to great losses by sweeping fires. The small compensation they require, and the liberality and promptness in adjusting all losses that may accrue under their Policies together with eight years close application and experience, induce them to flatter themselves that they shall receive a share of public patronage.

The subscriber is an authorized Agent for this Company, and will issue Policies immediately, to those who may apply for them.

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VOL. IV.]

MISCH

THE MOON AND

On the fourth when the Sun, after its daily course, went into darkness began the face of the universe arrayed in exuberance and prepared by animals and man, beautiful, steep for Trembling with new-found existence, and beheld nothing earth resembling her not long alone, no here a third, and the dent companion had after lights stealing in the laps of an isphere was brilliant

The planets and comet flaming in the contemplated their er; and every one the least, was so p and satisfied with ined the rest only ty—he being the his own universe, heaven beside dis graduated splendor undeceived with though all saw the real situations and self-knowledge be acquired either in—till, bending over turns, they discovered, at first, to be pled with beings o but when they p no longer had any ions touched the h ly disappeared, the themselves in their flected beneath accos and configurat ing others whom t reflected in like m tive, but mournfu that mirror, they s ity, but every on himself, none beli situated respecting ty, till they reach whence they coul images in the nethe this very surpris ing points, withou limbs, each was al could see others m neither see himse self—till he came comet, however, brightness streami view it with ineff cy—indeed, after cence, he was a ed king of the h the universal asset of all his rivals.

But the object attention and a-ton der thread of light be discerned throu ing, and vanished as if ashamed to a form, like an unfin tion. It was the moon—timidly sh the glittering mu through the dark s filled it with life indeed, they seem in symmetry, and er; while, she w plete and evanesce she was glad to h keen glances in t the ocean, wishing tion. When she ed one upon an surprise, as much figure!" It was all thought alike, temptuously of the at first they alm they should not be soon began to ta her,—of course, r cents, but in the sparkles, in which to converse with from one end of ly resembles as eyes,—the only o survived in its pur fusion of Babel, l all ages. Her c they deemed a v nature, and her sh the frank interco icted and censur for what good p could conjecture; every one, thoug nced in his affec